

A champion brave, alert and strong.... To aid the right, oppose the wrong.

Vol. III.] Camp Douglas, U. T., Tuesday Morning, March 21, 1865. [No. 64

[No. 64.]



# The Daily Union Vedette.

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 21, 1865

## Let the Dead Past Bury its Dead.

While we would make no compromise with traitors in arms, and hold no truce with the avowed enemies of our country; while we would forego all fellowship with those who, in sympathy even, continue to countenance and sustain the rebellion, we recognize naught but the truest patriotism in the spirit which offers a ready pardon to all who repent of and forsake their disloyalty.

The victors can afford to be generous, and in the manifestation of that spirit of magnanimity which we are confident pervades the hearts of the best and noblest of our country's defenders, do we recognize the balm which, after the trial of battle shall have been decided, will heal our sectional sensitiveness and reunite the severed ties of our national brotherhood.

When this storm of battle is past and the sun of Peace shines through the clouds of war, our foes are again our brothers; and, although the history of the past four years, written as it is in the best blood of our nation, records scenes of darkest cruelty and deepest hate, yet the guardian spirit of Liberty, who watches over the destinies of the Republic, will write across each damning record the gentle word "forgiven."

Yesterday we shook hands in fraternity and friendship. To-day the clarion notes of war martial us against each other in "battle's magnificent, stern array." To-morrow we will bind each others wounds and together stand firm, united, stronger than ever before in our love for the Union and our reverence for the brave old flag of our fathers.

Thanks to our noble President and our victorious armies, the antagonistic principles involved in free and involuntary labor, culminating in that terrible strife of arms foreseen and wept over by the founders of the Republic, will never again provoke sectional hate nor jeopardize the peace and harmony of the Nation. By removing this primary source of all our national troubles, the war will have wrought our certain assurance of future peace and prosperity. With slavery abolished there is little cause for sectional jealousy left, and we may all felicitate ourselves that soon, and very soon, the sun of our Liberty will shine upon us brighter and more glorious than ever it shone before. For the nation will have been purified by the fiery ordeal of war.

The question of "reconstruction" and the future rights of States, once in rebellion, need give us no uneasiness whatever. The mass of the people of the South, who were driven or cajoled into open rebellion, are at heart loyal to the flag which heralds our nation's glory and greatness. With the failure of the ambitious schemes of their leaders will come reflection; and with reflection, sorrow; and with sorrow, repentance, and with repentance, loyalty and devotion. "Nil desperandum de Republica."

A VALUABLE copper deposit has recently been discovered in Croyden, New Hampshire, and a New York company is working it successfully.—*Ex.*

It has long been known that a vein of "Copper" extended throughout that state, but it was generally supposed that the principal "lead" out cropped at Portsmouth? We know the casing was pierced in that locality several years ago. Probably it was pretty thoroughly worked out on the 14th inst

AN APPLE-BEE.—A happy and joyous occasion on which we had the honor of being present, came off last evening at the residence of ex-worthy Judge in the city.

The pairing was admirably done, and all present united in expressing themselves pleased with the result.

## Capt. Hempstead's Oration.

We take pleasure in publishing below the truly eloquent and appropriate address, delivered by Capt. Charles H. Hempstead, before the Camp Douglas Circle of the Fenian Brotherhood at their celebration on the 17th instant:

Mr. President, and members of the Fenian Brotherhood:  
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:

To the thoughtful American citizen, the contemplation of this scene and others of a similar character, cannot fail to be impressive, saddening, and suggestive. St. Patrick's Day! All over this broad land of liberty, to-day, the sons of Ireland gather with martial music, with beat of drum and shriek of fife, with garlands and evergreens, in gay procession and with flaunting banner, to speak words of good cheer, and, with tear-stained cheek, rehearse the sad story of their country's wrongs.

Not alone indicative of devotional sentiment is the fact, that the birth-day of St. Patrick, the holy man of the Church, is selected from all the calendar, as the day of Ireland's jubilee. While it reminds us of the good deeds and pious teachings of him, who, in the fifth century, went forth on his mission of love to the fair Emerald Isle, seeking to win the rude barbarians within the pale of the Mother Church and point the way to God, it teaches another—mayhap to the true Irishman, a deeper lesson.

In our own ocean-bound Republic, we have our Independence Day, the ever glorious Fourth; but for Ireland there is no 4th of July! No day commemorative of the Nation's Independence from foreign thralldom! No natal morn of Freedom.

While, with the warmth of friendship, the truth of patriotism, and the love akin to that he bears his Foster-Mother, the Son of Ireland, adopted by the free Republic of the Western land, unites with his foster-brother, the native-born, in rejoicing and song and jubilee, and swings high his sympathetic hat in air, as each recurring Independence Day comes round—for the land of his birth there is no such day, and he celebrates, as you do to-day, the anniversary of his patron Saint.

It is not strange, then, that at such a time, his heart is filled with mingled sorrow and bitterness at the memory of those wrongs, which have made his land the scene of earth's worst oppressions, and his fathers not slaves indeed—but downtrodden and fettered bondsmen. It is not strange that amid the blessings which this day go up to Ireland's Patron Saint, from millions of Ireland's sons and daughters, scattered by persecu throughout the world, should be mingled curses against England's tyranny; curses, at home, not loud but deep, and here in this fair land, and wherever Liberty rears her head, shaking the shackles from the bondsman and loosing the tongue of honest indignation at oppression and wrong, curses, both loud and deep!

But it is a part of our pleasing duty to commemorate to-day, the blessed influences which spring from a pure and holy life, as well as to note the foot-prints of the oppressor's march from folly to wrong, from wrong to crime!

History tells us that towards the close of the 5th century, Christianity then making giant though tardy strides throughout the world, was first extended over the British Isles. The Pagan rites, grand, solemn and sublime, which bound the natives to the crushing car of idolatry and barbarism in Britain, then, for the first time, "paled their ineffable fires" before the resplendent glories of the Star of Bethlehem, and the uplifted standard of Jesus of Nazareth.

The Bishop of Scotland—Palladius by name—was sent into Ireland by Celestius, the Roman Pontiff. But Death, the grim warrior, checked the good Bishop in mid career, ere his work was scarce begun, and the labor of love was left to such successor as the uncertain future might provide. The stern, almost impossible duty of reclaiming the fair barbaric Isle from the thrall of superstition and idolatry, devolved on Patrick of Dumbarton; a holy man, whose burning zeal knew no bounds, whose energy quailed before no obstacle, and whose faith reposed unfalteringly on the power and goodness of Him whose servant he was. His first visit to Ireland was not only unsuccessful but to another would have been disheartening and final. He returned to Gaul and Rome only to gird up his loins for the great work and recuperate for the mighty struggle. A second visit was more successful. With a firm, unyielding arm and a faith and self-reliance heroic and sublime, he planted the flaming banner of the lowly Nazarene on the Emerald soil and amid the altars of barbarism!

Quickly from among that devotional, warm-hearted race, he gathered his fol-

lowers, taught to their willing ears the plaintive story of the Cross; led them gently back from the rudeness of nature to the beatitudes vouchsafed by Nature's God to them that believe on his name, and planted in a genial soil the seeds of christianity, civilization and enlightenment. By his holy life, his generous sacrifices, his noble charity, his unflinching courage, and his thousand deeds of love and kindness to the rude children of the then barbarian Isle, his name became a household-word, and generation after generation, for nearly fourteen centuries has risen and passed away, and each in turn, from the cradle to the grave, has called him blessed! Thus became the holy man of Dumbarton, to whom, among other blessings, Ireland is indebted for the introduction of letters, thus, I say, became Patrick of Dumbarton, her Patron Saint. Thus it is that, though long centuries have rolled into the past, St. Patrick is remembered and honored on the 17th of March, wherever an Irishman may be found all over the bosom of this broad earth.

You have assembled to-day to commemorate the virtues of the Good Friar of Dumbarton—but not alone for that! The question once more rises from the heart and burns upon the lip—Why is not Ireland free? Why this assemblage of the Fenian Brotherhood? Who are the Fenians? Whence come they? and whither do they tend? Aye, those questions, this day they are answered by the 500,000 Fenians gathered in their council chambers all over the land, on the coasts of either ocean, along the lakes, in the centres of the nation, on the James, the Rappahannock, in the Carolinas, on the banks of the Ohio and Mississippi, wherever that glorious flag waves triumphant, sustained by Ireland's exiled sons, shoulder to shoulder with the native born, advancing civilization, or fighting the battles of the Republic. They are answered by the smooth red prayers, which this day ascend to Heaven from every hamlet and cot on Ireland's green sod! Those questions, how they startle the slow-moving Briton from his slumber! How they come unbidden to his blanched and blanching lips! How like the very ghost of the murdered Banquo, they arise before him, and will not down at his bidding.

I would but weary you, and but repeat the oft told tale, were I to rehearse the bitter wrongs done to Ireland by the haughty and supercilious Government of Britain. Should I but speak of the cruelties of the most persistent and intolerant of despots; of the long list of crimes, where "horror on horror accumulates;" of the persecutions which have ever been Ireland's bane and ever will be Britain's shame, I should but repeat the old familiar tale which every Irishman but knows too well, and be asking him to sip once more the cup, which he in his youth, and his ancestors from generation to generation, have drained to the bitter, bitter dregs. Should I remind you that even as late as the 16th century, during the reign of Elizabeth, your countrymen were not permitted to print the Bible and Prayer Book in the native dialect, I should but mention one of the many, many acts of tyranny of England to your native land. Should I come down a step in Irish history and rehearse the cruelties of Government during the Rebellion of 1649—a rebellion inaugurated by Sir Phelim O'Neil and basely betrayed by Owen O'Connell, what would it be but the same sad story, which each century, almost each decade has placed on the historic page. Were I to tell of the heroism displayed at Londonderry and Iniskillen at Limerick and the hill of Aughrim, I would but call a tithe of the tribute which history pays to the courage, the fortitude, the zeal and alas! to the sorrows of a stricken land, and but awaken the saddest thoughts.

By treachery, duplicity, bribery, and the baser arts rather than by skill in war or heroism on the battle field has England ever crushed out rebellion in Ireland, kept her iron heel firm planted on Ireland's neck, and by petty persecution and unintermitting tyranny sought to crush out the energy, repress the ardor and break the spirit of as gallant, as brave, as liberty loving a race as ever trod God's green earth. Nor need I dwell on the sad story, the culmination of treachery and wrong, wrought by British gold in the ill-starred Union of 1800. From January 1st, 1801, Ireland as a nation, as a government with traditions of the past and bright hopes of the future, ceased to exist and her green banner drooped in sadness and shame before the haunting Cross of St. George.

Alas! and Alas! as the sweetest of her poets has sung:

"The harp that once through Tara's halls  
The soul of music shed,  
Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls  
As though that soul were fled."

But not silent forever! Its lingering echoes still resound as from afar, drowned though it may be by the tramp of marching legions of despotic power. Its sweet tones will yet ring out struck by a new born nation's hand, in the joy of freedom and jubilee. Yet not till the clarion trump of victorious war shall have sounded through the land, and the thunder of cannon mingled with a nation's shout shall proclaim "Ireland, the Gem of the Ocean, is free from Britain's thralldom."

It remains for her true hearted, chivalric Sons to say whether she shall be redeemed; whether she shall awake from the slumber; whether the unholy Union shall be severed and Ireland stand forth among the nations of the Earth disenthralled, redeemed, and vindicated!

It has often been remarked, how strange, how more than passing strange that Ireland whose heroic sons have died on every battlefield where liberty has struggled with tyranny; the blood of whose children has flowed in gushing streams, along the pathway of nations in defense of freedom; whose battle axes have resounded against the bulwarks of despotism in every land; whose valor has excited the just admiration of a wondering world, in all ages and in all climes, that Ireland whose sacrifices on the altar of Freedom have been so great and numberless, still remains shackled and in bonds. Wherever the rights of man have needed the silver tongue of eloquence or the sweet strain of the poet there has been found an Irishman to speak or sing.

The mother of Statesman, Orators, Poets, Warriors and chivalric devotees of Freedom in every land, herself a slave! giving leaders and martyrs to every war of Liberty and pouring out her blood for the freedom of all peoples! Her heroic sons leaving their deathless record on a thousand battlefields, embellishing by their acts the history of Europe and America, covering the banners of all the nationalities with imperishable glory and renown and making the name of Irish Soldiers the synonym for all that is terrible in war and resplendent in chivalry. While recounting the heroic deeds which burn on Ireland's historic page and musing on her illustrious names in every profession and calling,—at the Bar, on the Bench, in the councils of nations, at the head of armies, the bravest among the brave—the most eloquent among the eloquent—her Sharshells, her O'Donnells, her O'Neils, her Burkes, her Grattan's, her Curran's, her Wolf Tones, her Emmetts, the peers of Earth's proudest and noblest, by their thoughts enkindling the fires of freedom through the earth and by their genius adorning the literature of the world—while musing on the long list of her illustrious names how is the blood of manhood fired and a wild and tamless enthusiasm enkindled, until night is left, but deep indignation at the misgovernment and wrong that ploughed deep the furrows of despotism in the fair soil of Erin, and made a noble, proud, generous and chivalric race to sit down amid the ashes of their country's desolation, embittered and downcast, yet defiant and true

Let the cringing sycophants of royalty, who now bask in the smiles of power, the heartless advocates of tyrannic rule vilify Ireland and the deeds of Irishmen, but even now in her widowhood, while draped in mourning for her martyred children, she rises up calm and glorious, the light of new hope gleaming in her uplifted eye and the vengeance of the memory of accumulated wrongs nerving her heart of steel. With lofty scorn she defies the utmost malice of her enemies to efface the indelible record spread on the pages of history. That record will be read by millions yet unborn, while tears of holy passion will everywhere bedew its page. The Spirit of her martyred Emmet will yet burst its tomb, firing the heart of her gallant Sons and deepening their purpose to be freemen. Ireland's great wrongs will yet be avenged; she will yet vindicate her title to nationality and her burning love for the rights of Man, and then, will her young martyr's epitaph be written.

By a pamphlet from the Treasury Department, it appears that the total value of the trade between the East and the West, leaving out way freight, is over eleven hundred millions of dollars per annum.

The lap of luxury—a cat at the cream pan.

RULES FOR BEHAVIOR.—If you be a rich man, says Goldsmith, you may enter the room with three loud hems, and march deliberately up the chimney, and turn your back upon the fire. If you be a poor man, I would advise you to shrink into the room as fast as you can, and place yourself as usual, upon the side of the chair, in a remote corner. When you are desired to sing in company, I would advise you to refuse, for it is a thousand to one but you torment us with affectation, or a bad voice. If you be young, and live with an old man, I would advise not to like gravity; I was disinherited myself for liking gravity. Don't laugh much in public; the spectators that are not as merry as you, will hate you either they envy your happiness or fancy themselves the subject of your mirth.

THE YOSEMITE VALLEY AND THE "BIG TREES," ECLIPSED.—Professor Whitney's party of explorers in this State, says the *Call*, have found, during the past year, even more wonderful regions, for mountains and rock scenery, than the famous Yosemite, and a grove of bigger trees than those of Calaveras, which have heretofore been the pride of California for natural wonders and curiosities, and the great object of interest to all travelers to the Pacific States. These newest and rarest wonders lie farther south, in Tulare county. They include mounts 15,000 feet high—the highest is the limits of the United States territory, and higher than the King of the Alps, Mount Blanc; also, perpendicular wall of rock 7,500 feet high, or twice as high as those that give such grandeur and fame to the Yosemite Valley; and a grove of big trees, bigger than those into whose hollow trunks three horsemen ride abreast, and on whose stumps visitors hold mass meetings.

Mr. Toot, coming home late one night from meeting, was met at the door by his wife. "Pretty time of night, Mr. Toot, for you to come home—pretty time, three o'clock in the morning; you the father of a family?" "Taint three its only one! I heard it strike; committee always sits till one o'clock." Mr. Toot, you are very drunk; it's three in the morning." "I say, Mrs. Toot, its only one. As I came round the corner, I heard it strike one two or three times."

An Eastern paper, speaking of the cruel treatment of a child by its mother says: "The child certainly should have the careful attention of some one, or it will be prematurely added to the kingdom of heaven, and thus perhaps permanently cut off from its kindred."

MAN is imitated by four things—an echo, a shadow, an ape and a mirror.

## PUBLIC SALE OF CONDEMNED

### Quartermaster's Stores.

POST QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE, Camp Douglas, U. T., March 18, 1865.  
IN PURSUANCE of last action from Headquarters, Department of the Pacific the following condemned Quartermaster's Stores will be sold at the Q. M. Storehouse, Camp Douglas, at Public Auction at the expiration of ten days from date of this advertisement, 28th instant. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.  
4,000 lbs. .... Old Iron (ass'd.)  
8,209 lbs. .... Blunt Iron Coal.  
47 bus. .... Felling Axes.  
50 .... Gov't Wagons.  
5 .... R. L. WEST-ROCK.  
Capt. and A. Q. M. of Vol.



## Local Matters.

PRIVATE BARNEY KELLEY, of Co. "D," 3d Batt. Inf., C. V., committed suicide yesterday, in the Provost Guard Quarters S. L. City, by deliberately shooting himself with a revolver. Said Kelley had been drinking to excess of late, and it is thought he was laboring under a partial derangement of the mind, caused thereby. A moment before this sad and painful occurrence, a comrade of Kelley's was cautioning him against such intolerable use of liquor, when he walked to his bed took therefrom his pistol and with theremark, "Good bye," shot himself dead on the spot.

MORRIS & BERGER finding that the increase of their business warranted the enlargement of their stand, have removed to a large and spacious apartment opposite Messrs. Paul & Co's meat stall in the Market, where they will keep everything in the line of produce and provisions. Morris is a particular friend of ours and we can recommend him to all as a stirring and energetic business man. Families can find no better or cheaper place in the City to do their marketing than at the stand of Morris & Berger.

THERE is a rumour in S. L. City that Martin, the "Wizard," has recently met with a very sudden death. He has been on a professional tour through the Southern settlements, where he met with unparalleled success, having crowded houses nightly. We trust the rumor may prove untrue.

DECIDED SUCCESS.—The Sabbath school in S. L. City, attached to the first church of Jesus Christ (Congregational) in Utah, of which the Rev. Norman McLeod is pastor, now numbers over one hundred scholars and their number is increasing every Sabbath.

THAT "dorg" Rolla, the ubiquitous, has again turned up and the Captain is in exaltation thereat. Whosoever "nips" him again had better bang a millstone on his neck and jump into the Jordan—so sayeth the Captain.

At the Greenback Saloon, G. S. Lake City, every luxury in the way of agreeable drinks can be obtained and enjoyed. Wines, Liquors and Segars at this saloon are of a prime quality and the "prince" of bartenders presides.

HURRAH.—Gold is down to 1.50.—Goods are getting cheap and everybody that ever styled the currency of our Nation "Lincoln skins" feels rather shabby these days. Serves them right.

The flag was at half mast yesterday in Camp, in honor of the decease of the lamented Statesman and orator, Edward Everett one of Massachusetts noblest sons.

Sunday evening and yesterday morning the snow again hurried. Yesterday, at 11 A. M. the Sun peeped out and the snow melted.

Why should we pity the inhabitants of Charleston? Because they long encountered great hard ships (ironclads).

MARRIED.—In S. L. City, Friday, March 17th, by Hon. John Titus, Chief Justice of Utah, Mr. HENRY YOUNG, of Co. "A," 1st Nev. Cav. Vols., to Mr. SARAH MEADOWCRAFT, of Camp Douglas.

Assessment Notice.

A regularly called Meeting of the Shareholders of the Gold Canon consolidated G. & Silver Quartz Mining Co., held at Egan Canyon, Landers county, Nevada, on the 14th of March, 1865. Assessment No. 1 of three (\$300) dollars per foot was levied on the Shareholders of said Company, payable on or before the 20th day of April 1865.

EDWARD INGHAM Pres't.  
JOHN M. MURPHY, Sec'y.

## PRICE OF GOLD.

COIN—1.50.  
DUST—Virginia \$25.00; Boise \$22.

## Salt Lake City Prices Current.

(Corrected Daily by GILBERT & SONS.)  
SALT LAKE CITY, March 20, 1865.

Dry Goods—			
Prints, per yard	55	@	60
Ginghams " "	75	@	90
Checks " "	75	@	90
Stripes " "	1.00	@	1.25
Tickings " "	1.25	@	1.50
Bro. Drills " "	1.00	@	1.25
" Sheetings " "	1.25	@	1.50
Osnaburg " "	1.50	@	1.75
Bich'd Cotton, per yrd.	75	@	1.25
Denims " "	90	@	1.25
Flannels " "	1.00	@	1.50
Spool Cotton, per doz.	3.00	@	3.00
Groceries—			
Coffee, per lb.	1.25	@	1.25
Sugar, " "	1.00	@	1.00
Candles, " "	90	@	90
Gun Powder, " "	2.00	@	2.00
Tobacco, " "	2.00	@	4.00
Tea, " "	5.00	@	6.00
Bacon, State, " "	80	@	80
" Valley, " "	45	@	60
Nails, " "	15.00	@	15.00
Coal Oil, " "	12.00	@	12.00
Lime, " "	12.00	@	12.00
Turpentine, " "	15.00	@	15.00
Palm Soap, per lb.	60	@	60
Castile, " "	1.25	@	1.25
Pepper, " "	1.50	@	1.50
Allspice, " "	1.50	@	1.50
Whisky, per gall.	15.00	@	15.00
Brandy, " "	20.00	@	20.00
Glass 8x10, per box.	35.00	@	35.00
" 10x12, " "	35.00	@	35.00
" 10x14, " "	37.00	@	37.00
" 12x16, " "	40.00	@	40.00
Leather—			
Sole, per lb.	1.00	@	1.00
Harness, " "	1.25	@	1.25
Bridle, per doz.	125.00	@	125.00
Kip, " "	175.00	@	175.00
White Lead, per keg.	15.00	@	15.00
Produce—			
Flour, per 100 lbs.	14.00	@	14.00
Indian Meal, " "	8.00	@	8.00
Wheat, per bush.	5.00	@	5.00
Barley, " "	4.00	@	4.00
Oats, " "	3.50	@	3.50
Eggs, per doz.	50	@	75
Butter, per lb.	1.25	@	1.40
Cheese, " "	50	@	60
Hay, per ton.	40.00	@	40.00
Straw, per cord.	25.00	@	25.00
Wood, per cord.	40.00	@	40.00
Coal, per ton.	3.50	@	4.00
Molasses, per gall.	3.00	@	3.00
Potatoes, per bush.	8.00	@	8.00
Onions, " "	6.00	@	6.00
Dried Peaches, per lb.	75	@	75
" Apples, " "	75	@	75
Provisions—			
Beef, fresh, " "	15	@	25
" corned, " "	15	@	16
" dried, " "	50	@	60
Pork, fresh, " "	50	@	60
" pickled, " "	50	@	60
Pigs feet, per lb.	30	@	30
Hams, Valley, " "	1.00	@	20
Mutton, " "	15	@	25
Veal, " "	30	@	25
Sausage, bologna, " "	1.00	@	20
" fresh, " "	50	@	60
Pork head cheese, " "	50	@	60
Liver pudding, " "	50	@	60

## NOTICE.

IS hereby given to all parties concerned that there will be a meeting of Miners held in East Canyon, Rush Valley Mining District, Tooele Co. Utah Territory, at the House of J. W. Goldthait for the purpose of forming a new mining district.

The meeting will be held Saturday 25th of March 1865, 10 A. M.

C. F. R. HAHN.  
J. W. GOLDTHAIT.  
L. C. BLISS.

## MORRIS & BERGER,

DEALERS IN  
PROVISIONS AND GROCERIES.

HAVE removed their stand in the CITY MARKET, to the one opposite that of J. Paul & Co. Everything in the Provision and Grocery line constantly on hand, and at REDUCED PRICES.

## GOVERNMENT VOUCHERS WANTED BY WALKER BRO'S.

## LIQUORS AT

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
SHOLES says he does not sell VALLEY TAN, WORKED OVER, but he does sell the BEST OLD BOURBON WHISKY

In Salt Lake City for the small sum of \$1 25 per pint and all other liquors as cheap in proportion. Such as

Brandies, Rye Whisky, Gin, Wine, Bitters,

ALSO  
THOMPSON'S & LUTHER'S  
PURE VALLEY TAN,  
Also their celebrated article of  
PURE WHITE WHISKY,

—AT—  
Wholesale,  
By the Barrel, Keg, Gallon, Pint or Bottle.  
Remember the place,

UNITED STATES SALOON,  
The oldest established Saloon in the City and the best one.  
W. L. SHOLES.  
mar18-4f

## IMMENSE REDUCTIONS.

## GREAT DECLINE

in

## GOODS!

CALL AT

## WALKER BRO'S

For all descriptions of  
DOMESTIC, DRY

AND

## DRESS GOODS

AT LESS PRICES THAN ANY  
House in Town

We defy Competition,

All our large Stock on hand must  
be closed out

## IMMEDIATELY,

at a great sacrifice,

to make room

for our

## SPRING STOCK

FROM

EAST AND WEST.

mar18f. WALKER BRO'S.

## UNITED STATES SALOON.

W. L. SHOLES, Proprietor.

HAVING just received a new outfit of Saloon Fixtures, together with a choice stock of Liquors and Cigars.

I would most respectfully invite all of my friends and the public to continue that liberal patronage which you have always bestowed, this being the

FIRST SALOON OPENED IN THE CITY  
And has never changed hands. I shall endeavor never to be SECOND TO NONE in keeping the finest brands of

WINE, LIQUORS and CIGARS.  
MR. JOHNNY CONLY with his PLEASANT SMILE, is ever ready and willing to wait upon those who wish to favor this House with a call.  
jan26-4f W. L. SHOLES.

## DENTISTRY.

DR. W. F. GRISWOLD,  
DENTIST.

OFFICE at the residence of Mrs. KATE, East Temple Street.....G. S. L. City.

REVER BY PERMISSION TO  
GILBERT & SONS, HOLLADAY & HALSEY, CLARK & CO., SCOTT, KERR & CO  
jan16-4f

## Dr. W. H. Groves.

SURGEON—MECHANICAL DENTIST  
Office—Half Block South and half Block East from Salt Lake House, Great Salt Lake City.  
mar13-1m

## JEWELRY JEWELRY!

Every Description,

California Quartz Goods,

A fine Assortment of

WATCHES AND CHAINS,

BOTH

Gold and Silver

Just arrived from San Francisco and now open by  
JOHN MEERS.  
At the NEW YORK STORE, mar13-4f

## NOTICE.

I WILL give \$35 per Ton for HAULING Coal from East Weber to Camp Douglas.  
mar10-4f G. W. CARLETON.

## GREAT REDUCTION

IN THE

## PRICE OF GOODS!

## N. S. RANSOFF & CO.

Take pleasure in returning thanks to their patrons for the very liberal encouragement they have received at their

## NEW STORE,

EAST TEMPLE ST.

And avail themselves of the earliest opportunity of announcing that one of the firm having purchased largely in the Eastern Markets, and upon advantageous terms, they are now enabled to offer a

## REDUCTION OF

TWENTY-FIVE PER CENT LESS

THAN ANY HOUSE IN TOWN.

—O—

FINEST STYLES

of

PLAIN AND FANCY

Dress Goods,

Ever offered in this Market.

—O—

Our Stock is extensive, and embraces, besides the whole range of

Staple Goods

every minor article enumerated in the catalogue

of the

BEST MERCANTILE HOUSES

In the West.

THE FINEST GUNPOWDER,

IMPERIAL, AND

YOUNG HYSON

TEAS.

—O—

Our old Establishment, just below the Overland Stage Office, has now a complete Stock of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING

GOODS

AND

Winter Clothing

Of the most Superb and most Substantial

QUALITY.

—O—

The highest Price paid for

FLOUR,

WHEAT,

BARLEY,

OATS,

CORNMEAL.

BUTTER and EGGS

mar18-4f

## MINING STOCKS.

## T. D. BROWN & SON

PURPOSE opening an office in G. S. Lake City in connection with their present business, as

STOCK AND SHARE BROKERS.

One of them will start for NEW YORK about the 10th of April next, to form a connection there, with a RESPONSIBLE FIRM, for the sale of

Feet, Claims, and

Mineral Lodes, of

UTAH, NEVADA, AND MONTANA

They will also purchase and Freight, Machinery, Miners' Tools,

Outfits, Family Groceries, Clothing, etc., etc.,

For all who may favor them with orders and money on or before the 10th of MAY next. Apply early at T. D. BROWN & SON'S.

REFER BY PERMISSION TO

J. DUANE DOTT, Governor of Utah.

STANLEY EDGERTON, Governor of Montana.

GEN. F. EDW CONNOR, Camp Douglas.

The Bankers and Merchants of the City.

mar1-1m

## WANTED IMMEDIATELY

AT

WALKER BRO'S.

FLOUR,

WHEAT,

OATS,

BARLEY,

CORN MEAL,

BUTTER,

BACON,

ALSO

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND

FEET OF

SQUARE EDGED LUMBER.

jan9-4

G. ROSENBAUM, CHAS. POPPER, L. NEWMAN.

## GREAT SALT LAKE CITY

## MEAT MARKET.

## ROSENBAUM & CO.,

TAKE PLEASURE TO ANNOUNCE

TO THE PUBLIC THAT

THEY HAVE

Now Opened

—THE—

LARGEST MEAT STALL IN THE CITY.

WHERE THE

Choicest Meats

will always be on Hand,

BEEF

PORK

MUTTON

VEAL

LAMB

PORK SAUSAGE,

HEAD CHEESE,

LIVER SAUSAGE,

CORNED BEEF AND PORK,

PICKLED TONGUE,

SWEET BREADS,

TRIPE,

BRAINS,

And everything in the Business.

THE Patronage of the Public is respectfully solicited for this establishment.

Every effort will be made to gratify the wishes of customers, and orders sent by the young will have the same prompt attention.

WE INVITE INSPECTION.

N. B.—Purchasers will have their Meats sent to any part of the City

Free of Charge.

ROSENBAUM & CO.

January 10th, 1865.

of



**WHERE SICKLES WENT**—To prevent any misapprehension of the telegraphic dispatch sent from New York that General Sickles and staff had gone to California on the last steamer, I can say, (says the *Union's* correspondent,) that he went to South America on a secret mission. His supposed departure for California was "a blind."

The new Military District of Arizona is under command of Gen. John S. Mason. His staff is as follows: Capt. John Green, Adjutant-General; Capt. Joseph Tuttle, Quartermaster; First Lieut. Wm. A. Jenkins, Aid de Camp; Assistant Surgeon, Benj. Tappan, Jr., Surgeon; First Lieut. W. W. Tompkins, Mustering Officer.

**TOOK THE OATH.**—Edward McDaniel, son of Mr. McDaniel, of Marysville, who returned a few weeks ago from the South, where he has served as a Confederate officer, took the oath of allegiance recently before Provost Marshal Parks, of Marysville.

**JENNIE JUNE**, in her recent "Talks on Women's Topics," says that in almost every instance where a man marries a sensible woman, it is after he has met with a severe disappointment in not marrying a fool.

A MISSOURI postmaster thus certifies to the correctness of his official returns: "I hereby certify that the four goin A Comte is as near Rite as I now how to maik it if there is any mistake it is not Dun a purpus."

An old veteran who had been out in '61, hearing of the failure of Fort Fisher, burst out with "By Beelzebub, it is just as bad as Ben Butler's Blasted Blunder at the Bloody Battle of Big Beth-el." A swarm of Bees.

**TENNESSEE.**—It is said that if Parson Brownlow is elected Governor of Tennessee, that State will be about the most unhealthy region for secessionists outside of a small-pox hospital. Hemp and coffins would be in lively demand.

An exchange says an eclipse not stated in the almanac, is a total eclipse of the Southern Confederacy during the summer, visible here, and in France and England.

Boston has one hundred and four churches and halls open on Sunday for religious worship, and the average attendance is 68,470. The population of the city is 175,000.

A Scottish advocate who, in his broad Scotch, pronounced the word water, being asked in court by the chancellor if he spelled water with two t's, replied, "No, my lord, but I spell manners with two n's."

A photograph of old John Brown, wreathed in laurels, is now hanging in the parlor of the mansion formerly belonging to H. A. Wise, who hung the original in another part of the State.

**MUST HAVE A ROW SOMEHOW.**—When a poor Irishman was bound over to keep the peace towards all Her Majesty's subjects, he left the office exclaiming: "Well, then, God help the first farrener I meet with."

## BODENBURG & KAHN

Respectfully announce to the public that they have just received from the

### EASTERN MARKET,

an entire new stock of

### Merchandise,

Which they offer for Sale at their Old Stand, on

EAST TEMPLE STREET.

### DRY GOODS,

Consisting of

SILKS, FRENCH AND ENGLISH MERINOS,

POPLINS, LAWNS, MOHAIRS,

MOZAMBIZUES, PLAIN AND FANCY DELAINES,

PRINTS, DENIMS, HICKORYS.

CHECKS, SHEETINGS, LINSEYS, FLANNELS,

and a variety of New Styles

WOOLEN HOODS, NUBLAS, SCARFS

—and—

DOUBLE SHAWLS.

### GROCERIES

Of the Finest:

Tea,

Sugar,

Coffee,

Spices,

Dye Stuffs, etc.

Also, a Splendid Stock of

Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes,

Gents' Ready Made

Clothing & Furnishing Goods

MILITARY CLOTH,

Hardware, Queensware, Stationery

Cigars,

CHEWING AND SMOKING TOBACCO,

etc., etc., etc., etc.

October BODENBURG & KAHN.

## BOUNTIES! BOUNTIES!!

AARON NEWFIELD

IS IN TOWN YET.

The Highest Prices Paid for CALIFORNIA STATE BOUNTIES

AT THE SAN FRANCISCO

CLOTHING HOUSE.

April 27 AARON NEWFIELD.

Howard's

SUPERIOR

VALLEY TAN

WHISKY,

At \$10 per Gallon,

In Quantities to Suit.

BRANDIES

From \$1.25 to \$3 a Pint.

Port, Sherry, Garrant, and California Wines At Very Reasonable Prices. FOR SALE BY

G. McFARLAND,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

DEALER IN

DOMESTIC AND IMPORTED

LIQUORS.

GROSBECK'S BUILDING.

Feb 20-11

JESSE BEENE, AUSTIN DRUG STORE.

MAIN STREET, AUSTIN,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Drugs.

Medicines, Chemicals,

PATENT MEDICINES.

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS.

Fine Wines and Brandies, FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES

All orders promptly filled at lowest market price. Feb 1-3m

### FREIGHT TO THE MINES!

FREIGHT TO VIRGINIA CITY!

Freight to Bannack City!

Freight to Boise City!

Freight to Idaho City!

The undersigned is prepared to furnish any

amount of Transportation, for

ANY AMOUNT OF FREIGHT.

Either by

Mule or Ox Teams,

To the above, or other points, with

Safety and Dispatch.

And upon

REASONABLE TERMS.

And start as early as the 1st of March.

Apply at my office, one door south of Goddard's Drug Store.

HOWARD LIVINGSTON.

September 24, 1864.

Jan 10-11

## GILBERT & SONS,

Main Street, next to Salt Lake House

### WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Dealers in

Groceries,

Provisions,

Clothing,

Hardware,

Crockery,

Glassware,

Stationery,

School Books.

All kinds Preserves, Pic and Can Fruits.

Coats,

Pants,

Vests,

Hats,

Caps,

Boots,

Shoes,

Gloves,

Handkerchiefs.

And a Splendid Assortment of

GENTS FURNISHING GOODS.

Also: a Large and

WELL SELECTED STOCK

OF

Dry Goods,

Consisting of

Silks,

Lawns,

Cambrics,

Calicoes,

Checks,

Chambrays,

Flannels,

Shawls,

Ribbons,

Laces,

Hose.

And a well selected assortment of

Fancy, and Toilet Articles,

Such as

Hair Brushes,

Tooth Brushes,

Flesh Brushes,

Nail Brushes,

Coarse and

Fine Combs.

And a Choice Selection of

Femades and Perfumeries.

Call and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Remember the place, next door to the Salt Lake House, Main Street, Salt Lake City.

Jan 15-11

GILBERT & SONS.

## OVERLAND STAGE LINE.

BEN HOLLADAY, Proprietor.

Carrying the great through mail between the

Atlantic and Pacific States.

This Line is now running

DAILY COACHES

In connection with the

OVERLAND MAIL COMPANY.

To and from Atchison, Kansas, Nebraska City and Placerville, California, through Salt Lake City.

Coaches for Atchison and Nebraska City leave every morning at ten o'clock.

A Treasure and Freight Express

Carried weekly between

SALT LAKE, ATCHISON and NEBRASKA CITY.

In charge of the most Competent and Trustworthy Messengers.

This Line also runs

TRI-WEEKLY COACHES.

Carrying Passengers, Mails and Express matter between Salt Lake City and Virginia City, Montana, via East Bannack City. Also, a

TRI-WEEKLY LINE

Between Walla Walla, Oregon, and Salt Lake City, via Boise City, West Bannack.

Time to Denver, 5 days. Time to Atchison & Nebraska City 12 days.

Jan 8-11 J. B. ROBERTSON, Agent.

## OVERLAND MAIL COMPANY.

TO VIRGINIA CITY, NEV. TER., IN FIVE DAYS.

The Overland Mail Company, carrying the

United States Mail

FROM

Salt Lake to Virginia City, N. T.

Forms in connection with the Overland Stage, East, and the Pioneer Stage Co., West, the

GREAT OVERLAND MAIL LINE

BETWEEN

Atchison, Kansas, and Placerville, California,

And a perfect line of communication between the ATLANTIC AND PACIFIC COASTS

The coaches of this line are

Neat and Commodious,

And special attention is paid to the comfort and convenience of passengers.

The Trip from

Salt Lake City to Virginia, N. T.

Is made

INSIDE OF FIVE DAYS;

Thence by rapid means of conveyance to Placerville, Sacramento and San Francisco, making the through trip

INSIDE OF SEVEN DAYS.

Coach's Leave Salt Lake City,

EVERY DAY,

AT NINE O'CLOCK, A. M.

H. S. RUMFIELD, Agent. Great Salt Lake City, July 1st, 1864. Jan 11-11